

THE AMADOR COUNTY LEDGER.

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ZEB WHITE IN A CAVE

THE POSSUM HUNTER OF TENNESSEE
TELLS OF A VISION.

It Was About Coons and Possums by the Hundreds in His Dream, Which, as Events Proved, Was All a Monstrous, Terrifying Lie.

"Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis."
"The roof of our cabin had been leaking for half a year, I reckon," began old Zeb White as I asked him for a story, "but as it didn't rain more'n once a week and as the leak didn't do any great hurt I wasn't breakin' my back to fix it. The old woman didn't say nuthin' in till one mornin' she got up with a headache and was techy. Seem how it was, I didn't say nuthin' to provoke her, but she burned her hand ag'in in the stove, stubbed her toe and finally busted out on me with:

"Zeb White, of all the shackly critters in this here Cumberland moun'tain nobody kin hold a candle to yo'!"

"What's wrong with me?" says I.
"Heaps and heaps of things. This old cabin is regularly fallin' to pieces for the want of a day's work, but yo' ain't man 'nuff to take hold and fix 'em."

"I'll fix that leak tomorrow."
"That's the old song. Yo'll go right at it this mornin' or 'thar'll be a row."

"Look here, now," says I, speakin' as softly as I could, "I'll work all day to-



"ARE YOU NAME ZEB WHITE?"
"Morror, but today I've got to go up to them limestone caves. I had a powerful vision last night. In my vision I saw a cave, and that cave was chuck full of coons and possums. I can't say what bring the varmints together, but that they was, and that was 500 of 'em."

"I don't believe nuthin' of the sort!" says the old woman. "Yo' are all hevin' visions 'bout bars and coons and possums, but nobody ever knowed yo' to hev a vision 'bout choppin' wood or hoein' corn."

"She was right 'bout that," said Zeb, with a smile, "but I slied me up jest the same. I answered back purty brisky, and she got me 'sassy, and so we had a row. I got up from the table and took my gun and whistled to the dawg and started off, and the old woman called out to me that she hoped I'd be claved by wildcats. I wasn't yarin' 'bout that vision. I was lyin on my back in bed, eyes wide open, when that vision riz up befo' me, and I seen things so clear that I felt into a tremble. That was a cave full of coons and possums, and I went in and stared 'em by the hundreds and got 'nuff money out of their skins to buy me a mawl. I wanted to fix that leak, of co'se, but it seemed a powerful sin to let that vision go by. I hadn't got more'n half a mile from the house when the dawg begun to hang back. The critter allers 'peared to take the old woman's side whenever we had a row. When I noticed him hang back, I yelled out at him and grabbed up a club, but he went out of sight like a rabbit. I wanted that dawg to hold the mouth of the cave while I went in and slaughtered the varmints, and I jest made up my mind to kin him when I got home. That was three caves, and it was a six mile trip. The middle cave was the biggest, and when I reached it I looked all around for tracks. Not one was to be found, but that didn't discourage me. I peered around for a spell and then went in. It was a narrow openin', and the cave was dark, but I had brought along a taller candle. I lighted the candle and began to look about me.

"Dod rot it, but what a fule a man kin make of himself when he tries!" exclaimed the old man after a pause. "Anybody of sense knows that coons and possums don't go hangin' around caves. That vision was a tarnashun lie. That cave was as big as half an acre, and I walked all over it and found nuthin'. I was mad and kickin' myself when I started to go on, but I hadn't gone far when the roof of the cave 'peared to fall down on me. Mebbe it was half an hour later when I opened my eyes and found myself on my back, and it seemed as if one side of my head had bin caved in. I found my rifle with the stock broken, and I could smell bar all around. It didn't take me long to figger out that a bar had follered me into the cave and fetched me a whack 'longside the head. In a minit I heard him sniffin' and movin' around outside the cave, and as I crawled along I found him on guard. He was lyin down fair in the way, and I was his prisoner. If my rifle had bin all right, I could hev got rid of him in short order, but it couldn't be fired.

"As the bar heard me movin' up he showed his teeth and growled in a way to make me bar start up. He didn't come in after me, but it was plain 'nuff that he wasn't goin' to let me out. I thought it was best to keep still fur awhile and see if he wouldn't go away, and, d'y' know, sub, to the best of my belief that critter went right to sleep. I couldn't git out without steppin' over him, and it was too risky to try that. I kept quiet for two hours, and he never moved. Then I flung a stone at him, and he woke up and growled till I had a chill.

"Mebbe yo'll say I orter hev taken comfort in that cave, but when I found the afternoon wearin' away and the bar hangin' on I was mighty miserable over it. The bars of Tennessee owed me a powerful grudge for a while I had slaughtered them, and who was to tell what this critter proposed to do? He could finish me off any time he wanted to, but he 'peared to be playin'

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"I looked fur the old woman all that afternoon, but she didn't come. I had an old shotgun in the house, and I knowed that if she come she'd load it with buckshot and bring it along. If the bar waited fur her, he was a goner. Night come along ag'in, and I was b'lin over with madness and ready to cat nails from hunger. The only thing I could do was to sleep, but it was a nightmare all through the long dark hours. I kin tell yo' I was mighty glad to see the daylight ag'in. I went to bed fur the bar, and he was in the same old place and as cheerful as ever. I had a jaw, but he wouldn't fight. I made up my mind to wait about two hours and then kill or be killed, but I was out of the cave before that time. The old woman had come huntin' fur me, and she got clus up to that bar and fired a handful of buckshot into him befo' he knewed what was up. As I crawled out of the cave she looked at me fur a minit and then keesly said:

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"As the bar heard me movin' up he showed his teeth and growled in a way to make me bar start up. He didn't come in after me, but it was plain 'nuff that he wasn't goin' to let me out. I thought it was best to keep still fur awhile and see if he wouldn't go away, and, d'y' know, sub, to the best of my belief that critter went right to sleep. I couldn't git out without steppin' over him, and it was too risky to try that. I kept quiet for two hours, and he never moved. Then I flung a stone at him, and he woke up and growled till I had a chill.

"Mebbe yo'll say I orter hev taken comfort in that cave, but when I found the afternoon wearin' away and the bar hangin' on I was mighty miserable over it. The bars of Tennessee owed me a powerful grudge for a while I had slaughtered them, and who was to tell what this critter proposed to do? He could finish me off any time he wanted to, but he 'peared to be playin'

another game. Bimby it come anrr, but he didn't move. I was hungry and thirsty, and I knowed the old woman would be worryin', even though she was mad. The bar didn't move off, however, and at last I softly crept as fur away as I could and went to sleep. I don't reckon he come nigh me durin' the night, but he might hev slipped away fur food or drink. He was thar all right when daylight broke, and then I was so mad and hungry that I got desperate. With the rifle bar' in my hands I advanced to the mouth of the cave and yelled fur him to come in and hev it out with me. He wouldn't do it. He growled and roared and clawed, but he wouldn't come in. It was a narrow place to git out, and he had all the advantage. I yelled and whooped and flung stones and called him names, but he let me tire myself out. Noon come, and he was still thar. I had another row with him, and if he'd bin a proper bar he'd hev come in and showed his grit, but he said outside and growled.

"I looked fur the old woman all that afternoon, but she didn't come. I had an old shotgun in the house, and I knowed that if she come she'd load it with buckshot and bring it along. If the bar waited fur her, he was a goner. Night come along ag'in, and I was b'lin over with madness and ready to cat nails from hunger. The only thing I could do was to sleep, but it was a nightmare all through the long dark hours. I kin tell yo' I was mighty glad to see the daylight ag'in. I went to bed fur the bar, and he was in the same old place and as cheerful as ever. I had a jaw, but he wouldn't fight. I made up my mind to wait about two hours and then kill or be killed, but I was out of the cave before that time. The old woman had come huntin' fur me, and she got clus up to that bar and fired a handful of buckshot into him befo' he knewed what was up. As I crawled out of the cave she looked at me fur a minit and then keesly said:

"Tears to me I've seen yo' befo'. Are yo' name Zeb White?"

"That's it," says I.

"Ginerally spoken of as the possum hunter of Tennessee?"

"Yes."

"Man what has visions of coons and possums in a cave?"

"I thought it was a vision."

"Yes, I know, but it was mighty singlar that when yo' was hevin' a vision of coons and the possums yo' didn't see nuthin' of the bar. Zeb White, yo' come long home and go to work on that cabin roof and let vishuns and dreams go to pot."

"I was glad 'nuff to do," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile. "I tagged along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev mo' to say, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep fur 20 hours, and all she said was:

"Zeb, yer's nails and hammer and boards, and now yo' hev a vision 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin!"

M. QUAD.

A Salty Tale.

The old saying that the way to catch a bird is to put salt on its tail has been verified by little Jimmy Belev, who lives in Nauden street. Jimmy was sent by his grandmother for two bags of salt for some domestic operation already in progress. After an hour's absence he returned in a high state of excitement, crying, "I've got the bird!" Sure enough, he had a sparrow clutched tightly in his fist. "Beh, where's the salt?" asked his grandmother. "Oh, the salt!" said Jimmy. "Why, that's around the corner in the middle of the street."

Investigation showed that the boy, returning from his errand, saw some sparrows on the car track. He opened one bag and poured out the contents,

THE AMADOR LEDGER

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS BY
AMADOR COUNTY PUBLISHING COMPANY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

ONE YEAR (if not in advance)	\$3 00
ONE YEAR (in advance)	2 50
SIX MONTHS	1 25
THREE MONTHS	75
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Entered at the Postoffice at Jackson as Second-class Matter.

D. BUFFINGTON Editor and Manager
FRIDAY..... JULY 20, 1900



FOR PRESIDENT

WILLIAM MCKINLEY, of Ohio.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, of New York.

EVERY Republican voter is requested to register at once. Please perform this duty without delay.

THE question of the incorporation of Jackson is again being agitated, and this time several prominent property holders favor the plan. If, as some aver, incorporation is the only solution of the sanitary problem, then by all means incorporate without delay, for this town must be cleaned and kept clean. The property owners of Jackson are the proper persons to look after the matter of incorporation, for they must foot the bills. Let the property holders proceed with the good work, if it is necessary.

THE work of the Democratic National Convention has made no appreciable change in the political outlook, and will not cause any material change in the programme of work mapped out by the Republicans. The election of McKinley and Roosevelt will be the logical outcome of existing conditions, but Republicans everywhere are to be urged to work as though the result depended upon each man's individual efforts. The Democratic ticket and platform must be taken seriously and the evil results that would follow a Democratic victory be pointed out to every voter. That is the Republican programme.

SECRETARY ROOT, after conferring with General Miles and his fellow members of the Cabinet, has issued the necessary orders to start more than six thousand regular troops to the Philippines, the idea being to stop them in China if they are needed there when they get that far on their way. There is now no doubt about the sad fate of the foreigners in Pekin. Owing to the time that would necessarily elapse before the other powers could assemble an army on the coast of China large enough to forcibly take possession of and hold Pekin and other interior points, an agreement has been reached by the powers under which Japan will furnish as large an army as may be necessary and go ahead and perform the task of punishing the outlaw element and restoring law and order, the other powers agreeing to pay Japan a cash indemnity, which China will be made to repay later.

THE EPIDEMIC.

The situation in Jackson at this writing, Friday morning, July 20, is quite encouraging. A few new cases have occurred in town, fewer by several than the most sanguine hoped for a week ago. Health Officer Endicott and Deputy Health Officer Gall, state that they have the contagion under control, and while they anticipate now and then a few new cases, they feel certain that the rapid spread of the disease has been permanently checked. Our people generally are hopeful.

ACT AT ONCE.

According to Dr. Vaughn of the University of Michigan, one of the investigators, more than 80 per cent. of the deaths in the camps during the Cuban war were due to typhoid fever. "The conclusions of the report are that the outbreaks of the disease were not usually due to location; that the typhoid fever germ is so widely distributed throughout the country that any camp is likely to develop a case within eight weeks; and that bad sanitation is responsible for the rapid spread of the disease when once it has broken out. Carelessness in disposal of sewage was the conspicuous sin of the camps of 1898. Under such conditions one man may spread the disease through a camp before he knows that he is infected. Flies are believed to have been one of the most active agents in carrying the germs, going from sewage to the mess tables. Personal contact, dust, infected clothing and bedding did the rest."

Bad sanitation caused the trouble in the army camps, and it will cause trouble in Jackson or any other town not properly sewered. Procrastination has ruled long enough here. The time has come to act and the LEDGER admonishes the people of Jackson to delay no longer.

THE trouble in China has already caused jealousy among the powers, which, if nursed and kept warm, will doubtless result in a sanguinary war. Better get the bone of contention before fighting for it.

Apropos Of Our Epidemic.

Dr. Wm. M. Welch, of Philadelphia, who has had wide experience in the treatment of smallpox and has treated in the past twenty-nine years 5,500 cases, says: "Two or three years ago smallpox of an unusually mild character appeared in the Southern States and the disease was variously regarded by the physicians as chickenpox, smallpox, impetigo contagiosa and Cuban itch. Some thought it was a cutaneous affection of some new and strange variety. The profession was about equally divided on the question of smallpox and chickenpox. The disease was regarded as infectious. Wherever it was seen it was of the same mild type. It has been claimed that the disease was brought into the United States from Cuba and Porto Rico as a result of the Spanish-American war. The disease has now spread over nearly the entire United States, and has been here for something over three years, and it can be truthfully said, that it still continues in the same mild form as when it first appeared in this country. I have never seen cases present so uniformly mild a type as during the present year; nor have I ever been able to find in the vast amount of literature published on this subject any account of a similarly mild epidemic in this or any other country. In 128 cases treated in my hospital there was not a single fatal case. Why smallpox in the unvaccinated should present so generally the present exceptionally mild form is a question I shall not undertake to answer."

Dr. H. C. Mitchell, of Carbondale, Illinois, in a paper read before the Illinois Medical Association, May 1, 1900, referred fully to the epidemic. We take an extract as follows: "There has been enough written for and against its being smallpox by different writers, if compiled, to make several volumes. Many of those who have written are men of wide experience in the treatment of the disease, and nearly all of that class of writers give their testimony in favor of its being smallpox." Dr. James Nevins Hyde, of Chicago, in speaking of the disease, said: "There is no controversy possible in the matter." Dr. Hyde declares it smallpox, unquestionably.

Again Dr. Mitchell, before referred to, states: "Since smallpox has always been regarded as such a formidable disease, not only by the general public and less informed members of the medical profession, but by those who have had wide experience in its treatment, now that we have an epidemic so mild in character that its fatality is almost nil, when such a state of affairs exists you can rest assured that the diagnosis of smallpox will be questioned by the average physician and laity, and if we convert them to our way of thinking the proofs must be very convincing. The doubt manifested in the diagnosis of the present epidemic is not because the symptoms are not identical with those of former epidemics, but because of its mildness and little fatality. It is by far the mildest epidemic of which we have any authentic account."

Tell Your Sister

A beautiful complexion is an impossibility without good pure blood, the sort that only exists in connection with good digestion, a healthy liver and bowels. Karl's Clover Root Tea acts directly on the bowels, liver and kidneys, keeping them in perfect health. Price 25c and 50c. For sale by A. Goldner, Druggist.

THE PHILIPPINE WAR.

July 12.—For excellent service in the Philippines many soldiers receive lieutenants' commissions.

July 13.—Brigadier General returns to MacArthur's staff.

July 14.—More troops are being sent to the Philippines to be forwarded to China.

July 15.—Forty thousand soldiers are to be kept in the islands.—Captured correspondence of Aguinaldo proves that the insurgents' hope lies in the anti-expansionists.

July 16.—MacArthur receives demands for more troops from all parts of the Philippines. Serious fighting is expected by American officers in Mindanao. Priests said to be aiding the insurgents. Chapelle refuses the retention of the friars.—Rebels refuse to lay down their arms. Del Pilar meets with little success.—Filipino rebels release Captain Roberts on parole.

July 17.—MacArthur reports the sailing of troops for China. Four troops of Filipino cavalry are ordered formed, who will fight for the United States.

July 18.—No hurry orders from the War Department at Washington are received.

How Is Your Wife?

Has she lost her beauty? If so constipation, indigestion, sick headache, are the principal causes. Karl's Clover Root Tea has cured these ills for half a century. Price 25c and 50c. Money refunded if results are not satisfactory. For sale by A. Goldner, Druggist.

Uncalled-for Letters.

Letters remaining unclaimed in the Jackson, Cal., Postoffice, for the week ending July 20, 1900:

Frening Tong.	Mrs. Kate Ryan.
Mrs. C. E. Holbrook.	Chas. H. Lee
Edw. R. Edge.	Maek Gustin.
Ginspece Cavalletto.	Risto Bliskop.
Mrs. Annie Bean.	

G. C. FOLGER, Postmaster.

Do You Know

Consumption is preventable! Science has proven that, and also that neglect is suicidal. The worst cough or cough can be cured with Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure. Sold on positive guarantee for over fifty years. For sale by A. Goldner, Druggist.

Go at once and register.

Six ladies' keep-cool vests for 25 cents at the Red Front. 7-13-1f

The four Flour Mills make a mixed feed, composed of ground oats, middlings, and bran designed for miltch cows. This feed is used altogether at the Preston School Dairy and is found to produce better results than any other. 7-6-1f

Men's keep-cool undershirts at 20 cents at the Red Front. 7-13-1f

Three pair of ladies' hose for 25 cents at the Red Front. 7-13-1f

Peek's Addition now open for the sale of lots. These resident lots are the cream of the town. They are in town virtually, and yet up out of the dust and dirt. They are cheap. 3-21f

CHINA AND ITS INHABITANTS

Boxers Not a Representative Type.

THE GREAT BULK OF THE CHINESE PEACFUL

Agriculture Their Principal Occupation.—Irrigation Methods Are Crude.

Although the vast mobs which infest Pekin and the larger cities of China, worked up to a state of frenzy and fanaticism, have rendered impossible any satisfactory action by the available forces of the Powers, the great Chinese population proper is agricultural and naturally extremely peaceful and peace-loving. Agriculture, however, is most primitive and the wonder is how such an immense population can be supported from the soil, until the great economy practiced in all things is understood. On the Great Plain of China, every available foot of land is utilized for growing something, and every particle of fertility returned to the soil. Waters are used for irrigation and in many cases laboriously distributed over the fields.

The Great Plain itself is one of the most wonderful sections of the globe. It is about 700 miles in length and varies from 200 to 400 miles in width, occupying the northeastern part of the empire, and containing over 200,000 square miles of wonderfully fertile soil. The most interesting feature of this plain is its enormous population as it supports, according to the census of 1812, not less than 177 million human beings, making it the most densely settled of any part of the world of the same size, its inhabitants amounting to nearly two-thirds of the entire population of Europe.

OF STRATEGICAL IMPORTANCE.

The most wonderful feature in the physical geography of China is the existence of a vast region of loess in this portion of the Empire. Loess is a very solid but friable earth, brownish yellow in color and is found in many places from 500 to 1000 feet deep. The loess hills rise in terraces from 20 to several hundred feet in height. Every atom of loess is perforated by small tubes after the manner of root fibres, only the direction of those little channels is always from above downward so that cleavage in the loess mass is invariably vertical. The loess region of China is perhaps the most broken country in the world; with its sheer cliffs, and upright walls, towers and deep cut ravines. Owing to the ease with which it can be worked, caves made at the bases of straight cliffs, afford homes to millions of people in the densely populated northern provinces where the Boxers have thus far been most active. Whole villages cluster together in carved out chambers, some of which extend back more than 200 feet. The capabilities of defense in a country such as this, where an invading army must necessarily become lost and absolutely bewildered in the tangle of interlacing ways and where the defenders may always remain concealed or have innumerable means of escape is peculiarly significant at this time when consideration is being given to a conquest of China.

It may not be generally known that the Chinese were the discoverer of coal as a fuel. The Venetian traveler Marco Polo says, "It is a fact that all over the country of Cathay (China) there is a kind of black stone existing in the beds of the mountains which they dig out and burn like firewood. This stone burns better and costs less."

GREAT RIVERS.

The rivers of China are her glory and there are few countries in the world so well watered and none with such splendid natural water transportation facilities. The three great rivers of the Empire are the Yang-tse-Kiang (Child of the Ocean), the Hoang Ho (Yellow River) and the Chu Kiang (Pearl River or Canton River). Of these the Yang-tse-Kiang is much the largest, flowing through extensive and fertile plains and finally emptying into the Eastern Sea, after traversing a distance of 2,000 miles. Its discharge is estimated at one million cubic feet per second. The banks of the Yang-tse are crowded with towns and villages, the most famous of which are Hankin and the new treaty port of Hankow. The Hoang Ho or Yellow River is noted especially for its frequent and violent floods. Its current is very rapid and its course sinuous, nearly approaching in length the Yang-tse. The Pearl or Canton river while not nearly so large as the others, is a stream of great importance and innumerable vessels trade upon its waters. At some points it spreads into large lakes; in others it passes between narrow gorges which if dammed would afford large storage capacity for irrigation. The Chinese, however, have not practically worked out irrigation in its different phases as completely as would be expected of such an agricultural people.

Irrigation, nevertheless, is practiced to a considerable extent through the use of the waters of the Grand Canal and by wells. The Grand or Imperial Canal is a work of great magnitude. It was constructed in the 7th century and enlarged in the 13th century. It traverses the Great Plain and flows with but slight current for a distance of 700 miles. While built for purposes of communication its waters are used largely for irrigation and thousands of ditches and crooks have been made to connect with it along its route.

ANTICIPATED METHODS.

The modes of irrigation are ancient and crude. One of the most picturesque by means of the water-wheel which is used where the land to be watered is well above the channel of the river. The wheel is turned by the force of the current and is perhaps thirty feet high. Its buckets being sections of bamboo which as they are raised by the stately motion of the

wheel, empty their contents into troughs or ditches. Hollow bamboo pipes or tubes are sometimes used for distributing water over the fields. They rest upon wooden supports and branch in every direction from the source of supply. The chain pump is also a common means of lifting water, the chain running up from the water on a slant and being provided with little buckets at intervals, which as they reach the highest point and begin to descend, discharge their contents. These machines are worked by buffaloes or sometimes by human labor, a man working a crank with his feet something after the manner of riding a bicycle. The most primitive and laborious method is the ancient well sweep, such as is seen to-day on many an old New England homestead.

GUY E. MITCHELL.

Assessment Reduced.

The Board of Equalization was reconvened on last Monday, that being the last day for this year's session of the Board. The Kennedy Company, on account of the change in the condition of the mine in the past year, made a determined fight to have its assessment reduced. The Board began by rescinding its former action so as to permit the Company to make its showing upon the merits of its application. J. F. Parks, E. C. Hutchinson, E. H. Harrington and Samuel Pierce were sworn and examined and the Ledger, Bullion Book and other official records of the Company introduced. Judge Davis presented the case for the Kennedy Company. In order to equalize the assessment with that of other mining properties the Board reduced the assessment \$50,000.

Salvage of ladies' white muslin underwear Saturday, July 14th, at the Red Front. 7-13-1f

Pioneer Flour is the "Lily of the Valley," the "Pearl of Perfection." *

Is a Good Thing.

Muddy complexion, nauseating breath come from chronic constipation. Karl's Clover Root Tea is an absolute cure and has been sold for fifty years on an absolute guarantee. Price 25c and 50c. For sale by A. Goldner, Druggist. *

If you want swell hats, go to the city trimmer at Mrs. Weller's. 5-4-1f

Three pair child's hose for 25 cents at the Red Front. 7-13-1f

Horse and Buggy for Sale.

The undersigned will sell his horse and buggy at a very reasonable price. Terms cash. Call on or apply to Dr. C. A. Herriek, Jackson, Cal. 4-13-1f

BORN.

SMITH.—In Jackson, July 10, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. Webster Smith, a daughter.

DIED.

GARBARINI.—Nora Sutter Creek, July 14, 1900. Giovanni Garbarini, aged about 39 years, a native of Italy. Funeral from Catholic church, Wednesday at 2 p. m.

DATSON.—In Jackson, July 10, 1900, Mrs. Rosa E. Datson, aged 27 years, a native of California.

FOR SALE

1000 SHARES

(All or part)

South Eureka Mining Co.

Owner needs money and must sell. Any reasonable offer will be accepted.

Please address

JOSEPH B. TOPPITZ,
330 Pine street, San Francisco, Cal.

Assessment Notice.

AMELIA GOLD MINING COMPANY.—Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Amador County, California. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the ninth day of February, 1900, an assessment (No. 4) of Two and one-half cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately, in United States gold coin, to the Secretary of the office of the company, No. 32 Sansome street, Room 4, San Francisco, California. And that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the thirtieth day of July, 1900, it was ordered that, under the provisions of Section 36 of the Civil Code of the State of California, publication of notice of assessment be begun anew; and that any stock upon which no assessment has been paid on or before the thirtieth day of August, 1900, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on TUESDAY, the 28th day of August, 1900, at the place and within the jurisdiction of the business of said estate, in said County of Amador. Dated, July 13, 1900.

MARY E. HAWKINS, administratrix of the estate of Charles Hawkins, deceased.

Office—No. 320 Sansome street, Room 4, San Francisco, California. July 13-1f

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CHARLES HAWKINS, DECEASED. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, administratrix of the estate of Charles Hawkins, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit to the undersigned, within four months after the first publication of this notice, the claims and demands, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, at the said administratrix, at law office of John F. Davis, Summit street, Jackson, Amador County, California, the same being the place with the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Amador. Dated, July 13, 1900.

MARY E. HAWKINS, administratrix of the estate of Charles Hawkins, deceased. JOHN F. DAVIS, Attorney for administratrix.

Summons.

In the Justice's Court of No. One Township, County of Amador, State of California, Enrico Gioacchino and Alfonso Gioacchino, parties, vs. E. C. Gioacchino & Bro., plaintiffs. Docket No. 1234. The above named defendants are hereby summoned to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiffs, in the Justice's Court of No. One Township, County of Amador, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in the City of Jackson, California, within five days exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons. If served within the jurisdiction of which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere. The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you, defendant, and recovery of and from you, defendant, the sum of Two Hundred and Twenty-four Dollars (\$224.00) alleged to be due by you, defendant, to plaintiffs on a certain judgment made and entered by the Justice of the Peace, H. Goldner, Justice of the Peace in and for No. One Township of Amador County, State of California, on the 19th day of July, 1893, in an action in said Justice Court of No. One Township of Amador County, Cal. wherein Enrico Gioacchino and Alfonso Gioacchino were plaintiffs and you, E. C. Gioacchino & Bro., were defendants. The said judgment was entered for costs of suit, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you, defendant, for the sum of \$224.40 with legal interest from the time of the filing of plaintiff's complaint and for costs of suit. No legal service and due return being. Given under my hand this 7th day of July, 1898.

H. GOLDNER,

1st-Jur Justice of the Peace for said Township.

Free to Inventors.

The experience of C. A. Snow & Co. in obtaining more than 30,000 patents for inventors has enabled them to helpfully answer many questions relating to the protection of intellectual property. This they have done in a pamphlet entitled "Briefly of United States and foreign patents, with cost of same, and how to procure them; trade marks, designs, caveats, infringements, decisions in leading patent cases, etc., etc."

This pamphlet will be sent free to anyone writing to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

On Every Bottle

Of Shiloh's Consumption Cure is this guarantee: "All we ask of you is to use two-thirds of the contents of this bottle faithfully, then if you can say you are not benefited, return the bottle to your druggist and he will refund the price paid." Price paid 50c, 10c and 25c. For sale by A. Goldner, Druggist.

High grade flour, corn meal and all kinds of feed made a specialty at the Ione Flour Mills. Buy Peerless. 6-22-1f

All parties indebted to the late E. G. Freeman will confer a favor on the undersigned by calling at Freeman's General Variety Store, Jackson, Cal., and liquidating the same.

MRS. E. G. FREEMAN.

6-22-1f

CALL FOR REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES

AT A MEETING OF THE REPUBLICAN County Central Committee held in Jackson, July 12, 1900, it was ordered that the Republican County Convention be held in Levee's Hall, Sutter Creek, on

Saturday, Sept. 8, 1900,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the nomination of an Assemblyman, and Supervisors in Townships 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. The basis of apportionment of delegates to said county convention, and upon which said delegates are to be elected is: One delegate in each precinct in the county for every 30 votes polled of the average vote cast in such county for the county candidates of the Republican party of California, in and for the county of Amador, at the last preceding general election. And one delegate for a remainder of 10 votes or over; provided, that any precinct casting less than such remainder vote for the said county candidates shall nevertheless be entitled to one delegate.

The basis of apportionment will give the following number of delegates to said county convention to be elected from each precinct:

North Jackson	6
South Jackson	6
West Jackson	6
Center Jackson	6
Clinton	6
North Loma	4
South Loma	4
Laucha Plana	1
Buena Vista	1
Volcano	1
Blue Grove	1
Oleta	1
Antelope	1
East Sutter Creek	1
West Sutter Creek	1
North Amador	1
South Amador	1
North Plymouth	1
South Plymouth	1
Drytown	1
Forest Home	1
Total	67

as said precincts were known and bounded at the time of the general election in 1898.

The basis of apportionment of delegates to said State convention, and upon which said delegates are to be elected is: One delegate in each combination of precincts forming a supervisor township in the county for every 30 votes polled of the average vote cast in such county for the state candidates of the Republican party of California, in and for the county of Amador, at the last preceding general election. And one delegate for a remainder of 10 votes or over; provided, that any such combination of precincts casting less than such remainder vote for the said State candidates shall nevertheless be entitled to one delegate.

This basis of apportionment will give the following number of delegates to said State convention to be elected from each of said combination of precincts:

North Jackson	2
South Jackson	2
West Jackson	2
Center Jackson	2
Clinton	2
North Loma	1
South Loma	1
Laucha Plana	1
Buena Vista	1
Volcano	1
Blue Grove	1
Oleta	1
Antelope	1
East Sutter Creek	1
West Sutter Creek	1
North Amador	1
South Amador	1
North Plymouth	1
South Plymouth	1
Drytown	1
Forest Home	1
Total	6

as said precincts were known and bounded at the time of the general election in 1898.

The official notice of holding of said primaries hereafter to be issued and published by the Board of Supervisors in accordance with the provisions of section 1372 of the Political Code will contain a designation of the primary election precincts, the State convention to be held, and the names of the primary election officers.

Republicans in the said various precincts are recommended to meet in caucus on

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 11, 1900,

to nominate candidates as delegates to the county convention to be voted for at the primary election, and also to arrange in township caucuses on the same evening, to nominate candidates as delegates to the State convention to be voted for at the same primaries.

E. C. VOORHEES,
Chairman County Central Committee.

JAMES E. DYE,
Secretary County Cen. Com. July 13-1f

HELP WANTED

Women and Girls to Work On Fruit at the Marysville Cannery

STEADY WORK AT BEST WAGES

One of the most comfortable interior canneries to work in. A large building with high roof and well ventilated by electric fans and other means.

For health, comfort and amusement at this season Marysville offers inducements ahead of other localities.

Address for particulars
R. W. SKINNER, Manager.
Marysville, Cal.

Golden West Hotel

THE LEADING HOTEL

A NEW SIX STORY FIRE PROOF BRICK building, centrally located, conveniently situated, modern, Hot and Cold Water and Steam Heat, Modern Bathing, American Plan, \$2.50 to \$3.50

WORKING OF GOLD MINES

Ford Mill Shut Down for Repairs.

AN EXCELLENT RECORD OF THE SHEEP RANCH

A Ten-Stamp Mill for the Clio.—Prospecting In Progress at the Ribbon Rock.

CALAVERAS COUNTY.

Chronicle: The Ford mill at San Andreas was shut down last Monday and we understand the run has proved very satisfactory. The suspension, we are pleased to say, is only temporary, involving a matter of only three or four weeks. During this time the shaft and works will be completely overhauled and repaired and preparations made for continuous work.

Work on the Lone Star mine was suspended owing to their being minus a blacksmith. They resumed work Sunday morning.

The Sheep Ranch mine is located on the East Belt and has been one of the most productive and steady paying mines in the State, it having turned out something between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 since 1887. It has been developed to a depth of 1200 feet and still good ore is known to exist on the bottom. It was opened up by a new company last year after five years of idleness. It is reported that the results from the crushings in the new mill are quite satisfactory to the company.

There are many other promising properties in this district still remaining idle and only awaiting the means to open and develop them into dividend paying properties.

The Martha is the southern extension of the Ritter, and with proper development, it promises to rival the latter property in richness. It is opened by a crosscut and two drifts which show that the average width of the vein is from 1 1/2 to 7 feet and the ore prospects well in free gold in some places. In the central crosscut there is a 7 foot ledge of low grade ore. In the north cut the ledge is 1 1/2 feet wide and well ribboned, prospecting well in fine gold. The south cut shows a ledge 3 feet wide with a narrow vein, resembling that of the Ritter, which prospects well in fine gold. Its owners are getting ready to start operations soon and will develop the property to a good extent.

Prospect: H. S. Dawson and Francis Cutting, President and Secretary of the Eagle Gold Mining Company whose works are located near El Dorado, passed through town Wednesday, on their return to Stockton. They had been up to the mine for several days to witness the final cleanup for the season. This mine which is a gravel proposition, is one of the best paying properties in the county considering the amount of money invested. We did not learn the result of the last cleanup but know that heretofore it has paid about \$100 per day for the time it was worked. Work for the season has been suspended now on account of lack of water.

The owners of the Golden Gate mine situated near Angels, are looking after their property with a view to extensive operations in the near future. The shaft is already down 75 feet and the rock runs about \$11 to the ton, free gold, and \$140 in sulphurets, with a ledge of 18 feet. A five stamp mill will be erected at once and the necessary machinery for extensive operations.

TUOLUMNE COUNTY

Independent: A ten stamp mill is under construction at the Clio mine, situated near Jacksonville. Twin boilers will be placed on the Tuolumne river bank, insuring sufficient water for all purposes. It is stated that there is enough ore in sight to insure the expenditure of all improvements under way.

Chas. Knox, formerly superintendent of the Mt. Lily mine, has returned from below and will commence operations on the Riverside at once.

Democratic Banner: The Star King, which in days ago, noted as a bullion producer, has passed into the hands of a Boston syndicate. The Star King, like many properties on the east belt, turned out its thousands in gold and was then disrated and abandoned. In that day the operators had not the labor saving facilities of the present; besides they dreamed not of delving deep into the earth for the precious stuff, being contented to scrape the crust. The company now having control fully understands the absolute demands for deep mining and they are prepared to meet all requirements. At present the water is being pumped from the mine. While this is in progress the company has entered into contract for the erection of hoisting works and a Krogh two stamp mill, which will be completely furnished with all up-to-date machinery. At last the Star King will take its position among the great mines of the county, a position that it justly deserves. Wm. Floyd will be the superintendent. He is an experienced miner and under his supervision we are satisfied that the Star King will give a good account of itself.

Mother Lode Magnet: Ennis & Bowen have the Little Giant mine in fine working shape now. Their mine is a parallel vein of the famous Desmore mine and bids fair to become a bullion producer.

At the Over mine where workmen were recently obliged to stop work on account of inability to handle the water, with the aid of the new pump the shaft has been unwatered and sinking is to be resumed at once.

Rumor has it that Fred Kline struck a \$700 pocket this week, at his mine on Kanaka creek.

At the Grand View gravel mine a

large flow of water has been struck. A new 50-horse power engine is being installed to run the 6-inch and 10-inch pumps.

At the Kanaka development work is being kept back till the new air compressor arrives. The mill is to be kept running steadily.

EL DORADO COUNTY.

Nugget: At the Ribbon Rock mine, near this city, the shaft is now 215 feet in depth. The work of sinking has been temporarily suspended. Drifts are being run from the 200-foot level both north and south on the ledge. The south drift has been already driven a distance of fifty feet. The entire face of the drift is in good milling ore and is now in a distance of twenty feet.

The ten stamps at the Omo mine began dropping last Monday morning on ore that is being broken in Tunnel No. 3. Eight men are now working at this property, and about that many more will be put on during the present week. Work will be begun this week on a new tunnel near the level of the river that will tap the ledge at a depth of over 1200 feet. The ledge in Tunnel No. 3, the present source of supply of the ore now being milled, is from three and one-half to eight feet in width.

Development work on the Cincinnati mine south of this city, is still being vigorously prosecuted. Six men are now employed who are rapidly driving the tunnel ahead. The company have a twelve-foot ledge and are very much pleased with the outlook.

About fifteen men are now engaged in drifting in the French Hill Seam Diggings near Old Spanish Dry Diggings.

A force of men under the superintendency of C. W. Kenney are engaged in sinking at the shaft of the south extension of the Schlegel mine near Greenwood. The shaft is now 210 feet in depth.

A Thrilling Adventure.

What driver on mountain roads, where the grades are often dangerously narrow, who has not often said to himself, as he approached a narrow stretch of grade, "This would be a fearful place to meet a runaway team."

Last Tuesday afternoon about 3 o'clock, Oscar Myers was ascending the Stony creek grade with his four-horse wood wagon containing a cord and a quarter of wood for the Onida mine. He had reached a place on the grade where he had often wondered "what a fellow would do if he met a runaway team," and the same thoughts were in his mind, when he was amazed to see the very catastrophe he had often imagined imminent. Bearing down upon him, with an ominous rattling and bang, came four horses, wild with fright, attached to an empty wood wagon. Ye gods! it was a ticklish moment and no time for deliberation. The first thought was father to the act. Myers jumped, intending to hold his leaders well to one side hoping the runaways would somehow pass without killing his team. But before he reached the leaders they turned, and with a rush took the back track trampling Myers under their feet, taking the wheels with them and actually turning that loaded wagon around within a space of twelve feet and with the whole outfit ran down the road fully 300 yards, where one of the wheelers fell, and was killed. The other horses, with the pole and fore wheels of the wagon, ran some distance farther.

In the meantime, the runaway team which caused the trouble, came thundering down the grade, but the driver, Jack Nash, managed in some manner to run them into the bank or onto a stone heap and bring them up without any damage except the breaking of a back-spring. In explanation of the runaway, Nash said that he was fixing the brake when his team started and he held on to the lines but could not reach the brake to set it.

Myers was covered with cork bruises from the shoes of his horses, from his heels to his shoulders, but fortunately he was not hit in the head or doubtless he would have received mortal injuries. His loss is fully \$200. Jack Nash told him to take his wagon to the shop and have it repaired and he would foot the bill, but that he was not able to make good the loss of the horse. Myers was pleased that he escaped with his life.

This is one of the most thrilling grade episodes that ever occurred in this section, and that no one was killed is little short of a miracle.

Under Perfect Control.

Dr. H. H. Look, Sanitary Inspector for the State Board of Health, was in Stockton last Monday and while there was interviewed by a reporter of the Independent. In speaking of the condition of things in Jackson, Dr. Look said: "The disease is under perfect control and there is not the least danger of its spreading. There is no mail sent out of the homes where there are patients and no chances are taken on the disease becoming scattered. The regulations are exceptionally strict and the people are obeying them to a letter."

Bond Over.

The preliminary trial of Geo. B. Crandall of Sutter Creek, arrested for attempting to burglarize the hotel of which M. D. Nixon is proprietor, was held Wednesday before Justice Giles. The prisoner was bound over to the Superior Court in the sum of \$1000, and, pending the securing of the bond, was remanded to jail.

Bound for Tahoe.

Yesterday morning a party of young men from Mokelumne Hill, en route to Lake Tahoe, passed through Jackson. Among them were: Charles Keen, Al Townsend, Harry Keen, Al McCortley, John Malaspina and Ed. Ortiz. They were prepared for a three weeks' camping expedition.

You can always get strictly first-class fresh fish the year round at A. B. Gammelt's Central Market.

Three pair non-seam socks for 25 cents at the Red Front.

NEWS FROM OTHER BURGES

A Spicy News Letter From Plymouth.

DEATH'S ANGEL CLAIMS AN AUKUM YOUTH

A Little of Everything From Stockton.—Jackson People Given Good Advice.

PLYMOUTH, July 18, 1900.

A farewell party was given Mrs. W. A. Norman a week ago last Monday evening. Mrs. Norman departed the following morning for San Francisco where she will continue her studies preparatory to entering the Dental College of the University of California. Mr. and Mrs. George Pinter, who have spent some years in Arizona, visited at the home of Mrs. Pinter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dugan, and other of their friends in Plymouth and vicinity, and then departed last Saturday for the mountains accompanied by Mrs. Pinter's sister, Miss Laura Dugan. Dr. W. A. Norman and Lawrence Burke and family, departed for the mountains Wednesday.

The majority of us are remaining at home for various reasons, mostly good ones, and thus consciously or unconsciously obeying the poet's injunction: "Stay, stay at home my heart and rest; Home keeping hearts are happiest." Miss Ruby Whitaker of Bridgeport, has been visiting Miss Maggie Slavich. Miss Jessie and May Beven of Oakland, have been visiting their cousin, Miss Maeme Doman, for the past week. Mrs. C. Darling who has been visiting relatives in Shasta county, has returned. Miss Laura Clifton has returned from Ione, where she has been for some time.

Miss Helen Brown, who was so seriously burned on the night of the Fourth, is slowly improving.

OSWEGO.

AUKUM NEWS.

After a Lingered Illness Little Roy Fillbrooks Passes Away.

AUKUM, July 16, 1900. Lizzie and Lena Uhlinger who have been visiting relatives in Stockton for the past two weeks returned home last week accompanied by Alvina Wintler Smith.

Mrs. Dave Billalot, and daughter Mary, visited at Mrs. Chas. Bell's Sunday.

Susie Sharp is visiting her grandparents of Shenandoah Valley.

Mrs. Aldrich, of San Francisco, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mills, returned to her home Tuesday, where she will resume her work.

None Hite and Joe Speakman of Plymouth, made a flying trip to Aukum Saturday last.

Mrs. Stumpf and Grace Wilson, came down from Indian Diggings Saturday last, to visit friends and relatives.

Irve Ostrom's smiling face was seen in this vicinity a few days ago.

Mrs. Lizzie Vance, who has been working for J. Crain Jr., at the Bay State mine, has returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant.

Mrs. Clara Hite and baby, who have been in Plymouth for the past week, returned to her home last week.

Mr. Farnsworth, the enterprising merchant of Uno, went to San Francisco Wednesday. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Bates.

Again death has passed through our quiet neighborhood, claiming one of our fair children. Again a happy home is broken; loving parents and brother are left behind to mourn the loss of a true and loving son and a faithful brother. On Wednesday, June 11, after a lingering illness, little Roy Fillbrooks passed away at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Humphrus, surrounded by a circle of relatives. All medical aid, as well as kind and loving care, proved of no avail. It was God's will that he should go. He leaves behind, besides a mother, father and brother, a host of relatives and friends to mourn their loss. The bereaved family has the heartfelt sympathy of their many friends, and when this life of sorrow and trouble is ended, may they again meet their loved one in that better land where parting is no more.

God needed one more angel. Came to claim our Roy's hand, And we hope that he's contented, In that far and happier land. And when back the dead departed, Then call not back the storm is over, And when life and toil is ended, May they meet upon the shore.

NOME.

FROM STOCKTON.

Jackson Is Advised to Incorporate Which Would be for its Betterment.

STOCKTON, July 15, 1900. The Street Fair has passed into history and the two chief topics of discussion here at present, seem to be the "smallpox in Jackson" and the races and fair to be held here from September 17th to 29th, under the auspices of the Stockton Driving Club.

About 800 women and girls are at work in the cannery, and those who do not need to earn their daily bread, are away for the summer "chasing after fashion" and the pleasure and contentment which the rich so often seek in vain.

Daily and hourly the situation in China becomes more serious, and the cause of the Boers in South Africa seems to be gaining strength.

Last night the Republicans held a rousing meeting to organize for the campaign and cheer for "McKinley, Roosevelt and Prosperity."

The first watermelons of the season arrived yesterday. The grain crop generally is light and the grain shrunk. Wheat seems to be of a poorer quality than barley and the yield much lighter.

To-night a dreadful accident oc-

curred on the Santa Fe R. R. A passenger train ran into a gravel train. The engineer was killed. The fireman jumped and saved his life. The number injured is not known as no further particulars could be obtained. The accident occurred at a place called Old River.

Hoping that no new cases of smallpox may appear and that the scare and inconvenience to the citizens of Jackson may cause them speedily to incorporate and establish a proper sanitary system of sewerage to lessen the probability of another such visitation. I am, Yours for progress and prosperity, A CITIZEN.

Republicans of Amador County.

The Executive Committee of the Republican State Central Committee desires to impress upon you the imperative necessity of complete and thorough organization of the party in every city, town, hamlet and precinct of the State. Your earnest and active co-operation is invited. In every precinct a Club should be formed without delay and every possible effort made to enroll the name of every citizen in every precinct who is known to favor McKinley and Roosevelt.

Books will be forwarded to you for this purpose by the Chairman and Secretary of your County Committee. As soon as a Club is organized, send us a list of the officers.

Make it your business to see that every Republican is registered for the coming election. This should receive your immediate attention. The law requires every voter to be re-registered every year.

Messrs. Wakefield Baker, H. D. Loveland, W. F. Parker and C. S. Hardy, members of this Committee have been named as a special Committee on Club Organization. These gentlemen with the officers of the Committee will devote their time and energies to bringing about an active and effective organization, and call upon you to assist in this much desired result.

Communicate with this Committee fully and freely, and so far as possible we will do all we can to facilitate your labors. We desire to be in touch with the members of the County Committee and all Republican organizations. By united co-operation we can accomplish much. Every member of a Republican organization should feel that upon him rests a responsibility to do a share of the work, to the end that we may achieve a victory in this State unequalled in its political history.

Respectfully,

Chairman Republican State Central Committee.

WM. M. CUTLER, Secretary.

Crushed While Stopping.

A dreadful accident occurred in the South Eureka mine last Monday night, the particulars of which are about as follows: A number of miners were engaged in loosening a huge piece of rock of several tons' weight, when it was decided that another crowbar was needed and Giovanni Garbarini volunteered to get one. The workmen waited patiently for his return with the implement, but he did not appear. The underground foreman came along and asked what they were waiting for and they told him. Search was instituted and the unfortunate man was found under the great mass of rock, which had settled while he was returning with the crowbar, catching him as he was close under it and crushing his life out instantly.

The deceased was about 39 years of age, and leaves eight orphaned children in Italy. He was buried from the Catholic church at 2 p. m. Wednesday. Rev. Father Gleeson officiating. Interment in the Catholic cemetery. His cousin was killed in the same mine about two months ago.

DOCUMENTS RECORDED.

DEEDS. F. Provis et ux to P. Oates—Land near Buck Hill mill site; \$200. F. Provis Jr. et al to Lizzie Ralph—Same as above; \$5. Pauline Peiser to B. F. Taylor—Lot 8, block 5, Jackson; \$1000. B. F. Taylor to Mrs. E. V. Blair—Same as above; \$1000. H. Keith to B. F. Taylor—NE 1/4, section 33, township 8 north, range 9 east; \$800. A. Rossi to P. Zappettini—Land in Volcano; \$300.

MORTGAGE.

Mrs. E. V. Blair to B. F. Taylor—Lot 8, block 5, Jackson; \$1000. G. L. Thomas to F. Hoffman—Lots 3 and 4, block 8, Jackson; \$3000. T. Hanly et al to G. Calory—Land in Volcano; \$300.

SATISFACTION OF MORTGAGE.

B. F. Taylor to H. Keith. Austrian Benevolent Society to A. Franaovich. F. Hoffman to G. L. Thomas.

Willing to Tackle Kitto.

SONORA, July 16, 1900.

To Amador LEDGER. Sir: I see by the LEDGER that John Kitto offers to drill (double handed contest) for \$250, "one man to strike fifteen minutes."

I am ready to cover any amount that John Kitto may deposit with any responsible party, said drilling contest to take place in Sonora, Angels Camp or Jackson, the flip of a coin to decide where the contest shall take place, and the contest to be governed by international rules.

L. PAGE, Columbia, Cal.

Champion double handed rock driller of the Pacific Coast.

Death of Mrs. Datson.

After an illness but a few days, Mrs. Rosa E. Datson, wife of Joseph Datson, of the Hamilton tract, this city, passed to the other shore at 7 o'clock a. m. July 19, 1900. The maiden name of deceased was Holz, a sister of Mrs. George Kirkwood. She was married to Mr. Datson on the 18th day of last April. The relatives and especially the bereaved young husband have the sincere sympathy of the community.

Ready for Practice.

John Delucchi, of Volcano, step-son of Mr. O. Tam, recently graduated from the College of Dentistry, San Francisco. Mr. Delucchi has not decided where he will locate for the practice of his profession. He came home the first of this week.

FROM THE ARCTIC REGION

Spent Only Twelve Days At Nome.

A DESCRIPTION OF AFFAIRS AT CAPE NOME

Beautiful Effects of the Alaskan Midnight Sun.—Prosperity of Skagway.

State Boom 26, S. S. St. Paul, near the mouth of the Yukon river, Behring Sea, Saturday evening, June 29, 1900.

Mr. and Mrs. Edinger, Jackson, Cal.

Dear Friends: I am homeward bound for California having been in Nome just 12 days.

Over forty steamships and about 30 sailing vessels have unloaded their cargoes of freight, baggage and passengers on the Nome beach this season, and merchandise of all description is piled at the edge of Behring Sea 10 to 15 feet high. There are fully 30,000 people living in tents, which are to be seen from the anchorage, extending from Cape Nome, four miles N. W. of the Post Office.

We sailed from San Francisco on the "Senator" May 14th, calling at Seattle Tacoma and Port Townsend.

On the first of June we entered the ice floes of Behring Sea and for more than a week the "Senator" forced its way through vast fields of broken ice, from 10 to 15 feet thick and extending as far as the horizon in every direction. The ice began to close in on us so tight that it was a difficult matter to get out again, and as the supply of coal was getting low the "Senator" put back to Dutch Harbor in the Aleutian Islands. After six days we again made the attempt to plough through the icebergs and succeeded in reaching Nome on the evening of the 14th of June, just one month out from San Francisco.

A more mixed up state of human affairs would be hard to imagine than the present condition of the multitude of people now camped on the Nome beach. The marshy "Tundra" not being suitable for human habitation, the beach is now so thickly covered with tents as to preclude any mining operations unless one mines his own domicile ground. Then, too, the paying portions of the beach were thoroughly worked over last season so that what remains is but the tailings, which, worked by large plants might pay when the multitude have left the beach, but is not possible at present. Men with rockers are only making expenses at best when they find room to work and many don't make their grub. Two ships have landed smallpox at Nome, and the morning we sailed, two new cases of that disease were reported by the surgeon of the army post, making 13 cases altogether.

The company I signed with brought \$5,000 worth of mining machinery and supplies to Nome, their freight amounting to over \$700. They, like many other similar companies, expected to get territory on the Nome beach to operate on, I believe. There is at least half a million dollars worth of pumps, engines, boilers, pipe, hose and various gold mining devices, lying on the Nome beach with little, if any, possibility of finding a working location for it this season. Very many of the mining creeks have been jumped by desperate Yukoners, and in the town of Nome, lots, supposed to be owned by those occupying them last season, were found to be jumped and claimed and held by some lawless person when the former owners returned from the outside world this summer. Were it not so serious a condition, it would be indeed laughable—the true picture of Nome as it is in 1900. There are plenty of lawyers in Nome and plenty of would be litigations, but no courts of equity have as yet been established. Gun arguments are of daily occurrence and 6 men had been killed during our stay in Nome. There are only a few soldiers at the Military Post, but there are 1200 on the Transport ship, "Rosencranz," which is stout fast to the mud flats near the mouth of the Yukon river. Very little gold dust is being brought into Nome, nearly all the money is "Chee-Chock" money, as the Eskimos call the new comers. Consequently the gamblers, hardy-gurds and other parasites, are not rolling in wealth as they anticipated, although Nome is probably the "widest open" town in North America, for at this time of the year, daylight lasts all night. You see the sun sets at Nome, in June, about 11 p. m. in the north-west, and about 1 o'clock see the sun rise in the north-east.

One business sign reads, "A. P. Lopez, office hours from 2 to 3 a. m." The sanitary conditions at Nome are very bad. The hospital is crowded already with typhoid fever patients. Pneumonia is very common too, owing to the ice which underlies the ground only a few inches down and the raw, damp atmosphere of the coast.

On the way up we called at Dutch Harbor, in the Aleutian Islands. 19 steamships were there taking on coal, water and provisions. I saw Mr. Lowry of Stockton, among the others from California.

When the history of Nome for 1900 is written up truthfully, if the Steamship Co's permit it to be published, it will be a sad story to read, for there are thousands of poor people there without means to live and unless the Government brings them away ere the Arctic winter sets in, they will surely perish if they survive the impending epidemic. By all means dissuade all your friends from going to Nome this season.

I managed to get the assistance of the Post Office clerks at Nome about an hour before the sailing of the St. Paul, and received your letter of June 3d. I was able to get only a few curios for you, Wm., as the Eskimos in the vicinity of Nome are not very well

furnished with those kind of utensils. After taking on coal and water at Unalaska, the St. Paul will sail for San Francisco direct, arriving there about July 11th or 12th. The distance from Unalaska is 2240 miles, from Nome about 3000 miles to San Francisco via Unalaska.

Hoping this will find you all well and prospering and contented with good old California, too, and thanking you both for past friendship, I remain, Very Truly, X.

FROM SKAGWAY.

A Description of a Midnight Sun Scene in the Arctic Region.

SKAGWAY, Alaska, June 25, 1900.

Dear LEDGER:

We are enjoying the shortest nights of the year, but it is necessary to be on the spot to appreciate their full meaning. At ten in the evening the sun is still shining on the snowy peak of Mt. Dewey. People assemble at church, lecture or concert, and go home after it is over without any light except that of the sun. One forgets when it is time to go to bed. Draymen, carpenters, and others, working extra time, only stop when fatigue compels them. Fowls seem actually bewildered by the strange situation. It is well worth the loss of sleep to enjoy the scene at midnight. Signs across the street are perfectly plain and coarse print can be read with ease. Members of the Camera Club are testing the power of their instruments. Such twilight as lands nearer the equator cannot furnish, has beautified the skies since sunset. Not bright colors, but soft silvery tints, as if Nature had spread a film of daintiest lace over her choicest painting. The mountains stand in bold relief, and along their sides the islands of fog floating up from the bay, seem shimmering in a gaseous sea. The light is partially smothered, except in the west, where may be plain to see the place where the sun disappeared. It is neither day, night nor twilight, but a mingling of all three, forming a scene never to be forgotten. Before the novelty has passed, a transformation occurs, the fading light in the west shares its interest with the beginning of dawn in the east, and the climax of Nature's wonders is so entrancing that the very stars seem to veil their light in awe and admiration. Before two the western mountain tips are glorified with the banners of day and Nature claims the forfeit of the night entertainment, and forces a desire for sleep in spite of the fascination of an Arctic night scene.

The growth of vegetables is wonderful on account of the abundance of light, warmth and moisture at this season.

Times are lively here now. Much travel and great excitement about new discoveries. Prospecting in the mountains around Skagway is meeting with much encouragement and it is not at all improbable that this town may become one of the famous gold producers in a short time.

Yours as ever,

C. H. G.

Under Control.

The following circular from Dr. Look is self-explaining:

JACKSON, Cal., July 14, 1900.

To the Citizens of Amador County: After having visited Jackson the second time to inspect the quarantine regulations adopted there and also to investigate the conditions as regards the smallpox epidemic, I am pleased to say that the disease is entirely under control and that there will be no further spread of the contagion.

The quarantine regulations are so thorough that there has been no case occurring outside of the members of the families actually quarantined, and since the period of incubation has now expired, and as all cases and all suspects have been isolated, there can be no extension of the disease. Strict measures of disinfection is and will be carried out in every case, and there can be no danger of distributing the contagion to the neighboring towns.

In my opinion people from other districts can come and go without fear of contracting the disease and commerce resumed without the possibility of spreading the infection.

It gives me great pleasure to congratulate the officers for their efficient work in stamping out a disease which seemed so firmly rooted, and also to the citizens for their hearty support which they have given the health officer and physicians in suppressing the epidemic.

H. H. LOOK,

Sanitary Inspector for State Board of Health.

Report to State Board.

Following is an extract from Dr. H. H. Look's report to the State Board of Health: "The report was read by Secretary Mathews. After reciting the nature and number of cases at each of the three points, Dr. Look's report stated that the disease had been quarantined and stamped out at Rio Vista and Marysville, and that, in Jackson, owing to the effectiveness of the quarantine, the disease would disappear within three or four weeks. Dr. Look found that out of thirty five cases in Jackson only one person had previously been vaccinated."

Accidents at Ione.

Geo. Frates, aged ten years, fell from a load of hay Tuesday and sustained serious injuries. Mrs. Frates was at Pacific Grove, but returned by special train, reaching Ione at 3 p. m. the following morning.

Yesterday, about eleven o'clock a. m. Robert McCall, aged about 12, son of D. M. McCall, fell from a wagon which passed over him. The wagon being empty he was not dangerously hurt.

A Pest House.

The question of building a permanent pest house will probably be brought before the Board of Supervisors at the meeting to be held to-day. In the meantime, a temporary pest house will probably be secured, so that those who disobey quarantine regulations, if any such there should be, can be arrested and taken to it.

Ladies' muslin chemise, 20 cents at the Red Front.

LETTER FROM EXPOSITION

A History of One Day at the World's Fair.

THE HARDY GOAT.

It Can Be Made Valuable as a Dairy Animal.

The usefulness of the goat in clearing foul lands and the profitability of the animal for its hair, skin and even carcass are becoming pretty well understood. But the goat is valuable as a dairy animal. If the cows, for instance, are being used for supplying a city milk trade, the keeping of goats for the home milk supply would be an excellent policy. The goat will live where a cow would starve, and while it, like every domestic animal, will do best on good pasture, it will live and yield milk on astonishingly little food.

The animal and its milk are almost entirely exempt from disease. The milk is more nutritious than that of the cow and agrees with stomachs that cows' milk frequently offends. The animal requires only the cheapest kind of shelter, but it needs shelter from storms and in winter. If by reason of drought soiling is necessary, leaves, vegetable refuse, peels of the apple or potato, bread crusts or stale bread if they are sweet and clean, will be all the feed that is needed.

All goats, however, will not eat the same food, and the feeder will have to study the appetites of the individual animal. Frequent feeding and a variety of food in winter will be found beneficial. Roots, oilmeal, oats, corn (of the latter in the whole state the goat is very fond), are proper feed, especially for the milking goat. Rock salt is greatly relished. The flavor of goat's milk cannot be distinguished from that of cow's milk if it is properly cared for. From three to four pints a day is the average yield of a good milker. The milk is so rich and of such a character that in making pastry it will take the place of eggs.—Epitomist.

SIVA AND DEVI.

The Fearful Devil of the Hindoos and His Principal Wife.

Siva is both typical of destruction and of reproduction. But the latter attribute was doubtless a later addition to the sum of his qualities. The original conception of this deity was that of a power delighting in destruction, in the achievement of physical evil and wrong and in hurling death and devastation upon the people and their land. He is represented in the sacred books of the Hindoos as "the terrible destroyer," "the one who delights in the destruction of men." But in all this there is no whopper as yet of any moral qualities of evil. The conception is entirely one of physical power, used with the utmost malevolence and injustice against men.

Along with his principal wife, who is variously called Devi, Durga, Uma and Kali, he is portrayed as the incarnation of physical evil, wrong, injustice or misfortune. In the "Puranas" Siva is described as wandering about surrounded by ghosts and goblins, unclad, naked and with disheveled hair, covered with the ashes of a funeral pile, ornamented with human skulls and bones, sometimes laughing and sometimes crying. Devi, his consort, is represented with a hideous and a terrible countenance streaming with blood, encircled with snakes, hung round with skulls and human heads and in all respects resembling a fury rather than a goddess. The only pleasure which Siva and Devi feel is when their altars are drenched with blood, which, of course, could not be shed without the destruction of some form of life.—Westminster Review.

Pilkerton Won the Race.

At one of the regattas of the National Association of American Oarsmen during the early nineties James Pilkerton, for many years the champion sculler of America, was matched to row double against another team. He and his mate were the champions, and the general belief was that they would win without effort. But the night before the regatta public opinion suddenly and mysteriously changed. Mr. Pilkerton knew that this was not caused by any new development of strength in his opponent or any loss of skill on his own part. After making some quiet inquiries he discovered that there was talk of his rowing mate having been bought up by the other side and of an arrangement to throw the race.

He didn't say anything about his suspicions, but when the two men were seated in the shell and were well out into the deep water he leaned over to his mate and said:

"Look her, you blooming cutthroat! You've got to swim, down or win this race! You know me!" He won.—Saturday Evening Post.

Watch Springs.

The watch carried by the average man is composed of 98 pieces, and its manufacture embraces more than 2,000 distinct and separate operations. Hairspring wire weighs one-twentieth of a grain to the inch. One mill of wire weighs less than half a pound. The balance gives five vibrations every second, 300 every minute, 18,000 every hour, 432,000 every day and 157,680,000 every year.

The value of springs when finished and placed in watches is enormous in proportion to the material from which they are made. A ton of steel made up into hairsprings when in watches is worth more than 12½ times the value of the same weight in pure gold.

A Gallant Clergyman.

It is said that the Rev. Sydney Smith could be gallant as well as witty on occasion. "Oh, Mr. Smith, I cannot bring this flower to perfection," said a young lady to him once as she showed him about her conservatory.

Whereupon he took her by the hand and said, "Then let me bring perfection to the flower."

A Big Difference.

Kendrick (who for two months has been studying French)—Say, Sutton, I can write a good letter in French now.

Sutton—H'm! Is that so? Well, you may be able to write a good letter in French, but I don't believe you can write a letter in good French.—Boston Transcript.

Agreed.

The Mistress—Bridget, you must stay until I get another girl.

Bridget—That was my intension, anyway. I want her to know the kind of a woman ye are!—Harper's Bazar.

Solomon was the wisest of men. He knew enough to cut his copy up into short paragraphs. In that way he succeeded in getting his writings read.—Boston Transcript.

The greatest troubles in life are those which do not happen.

His Own Trap.

There is a young man in the pension office who is buying a house on the installment plan at a town somewhere between this city and Baltimore, and his dear little wife lives out there. It is his wont to come in early of a morning and to go out again on the 5:30 train when his day's work is done. A few days ago he met an old friend from Chicago, and, adding to the entreaties of that old friend, he decided to spend the evening in town. He was so afraid his wife would be hurt if she knew that he had deliberately planned an evening's good time without counting her in that he manfully resolved to deceive her. Accordingly as he came away from the office he went to a telegraph office and sent this message to her:

"Unavoidably detained. Missed 5:30 train. Will be out later."

It was a great deal later when he reached his happy home. When he met him at the door, and there was a look in her eye that every married man learns to know and instinctively to dread.

"Did you get my message precious?" he asked as he kissed her tenderly, holding his breath meanwhile as a precautionary measure.

"Yes, dear," she made answer, and when a woman calls her husband "dear" that way you can cut loose from the weather bureau and prognosticate things on your own hook. "Yes, dear, I received your message. Here it is."

There it was, sure enough. It was marked as plain as plain could be, "Received at 4:25." He hadn't thought of that.—Washington Post.

Nature as an Armorer.

There are few departments of human life where man has been so entirely anticipated and at the same time surpassed by the lower animals as in the invention of armor.

His cunningest devices of the mailed fist order were none of them original. If you examine a fine and fully developed suit of plate armor in the form which it assumed at its highest zenith in the fifteenth century, you will find that the trunk and limbs were completely inclosed in a splendid fitting, jointed case of iron plates, all exquisitely polished. The suit as a whole was a triumphant product of the armorer's art.

Yet if you look at a lobster's tail you will see at a glance that all these clever devices of man's imagination had been invented and patented long before by nature and that the elaborate workmanship of the Plantagenet craftsmen who cased knight and horse for the battlefield or the tournament in glistening metal was but a poor imitation of the ineffable skill with which the unheeded crustaceans of the time protected every vulnerable portion of their bodies from the assaults and attacks of their submarine enemies.—Strand Magazine.

An Old Salt's Stories.

The captain of the brig was much disliked by his officers, and, being ill with yellow fever and likely to die, the first lieutenant used to drill the marines in the burial service on the deck over the captain's cabin by way of cheering him up, the corporal giving his orders in a loud voice thus: "The corpse is now a-coming up the 'atch-way! Reverse harms!" The skipper ultimately recovered.

The commander of a certain gunboat used to say that, having no doctor on board, he mixed the medicines provided in a chest into two bottles, and whenever any of his crew happened to be sick he drew an imaginary line across the man's stomach, and according to the pain was above or below that line he gave him a dose out of No. 1 or No. 2. He claimed that no man ever came to him twice, which was very likely.—Hurray for the Life of a Sailor, by Vice Admiral Kennedy.

Trouble in the Church.

The Kennebec (Me.) Journal says: "They made a strenuous matter of religion in the good old days, as is shown by this extract from the diary of Charles Creamer of Waldoboro, under date of June, 1828:

"Sunday there was a knockdown in the Congregational meeting house between the Congregationalists and Universalists. The Universalists came off victorious. I was there. Saturday night the pulpit was guarded all night by men with clubs. Sunday was the great day. Both parties occupied the church, and there were great music and singing. Afterward the Congregationalists bought out the Universalists, and there was no more trouble."

Explained.

"Maw, what's de difference between er politician and er statesman?" "Well, honey, a mushroom's good, ain't it?"

"Yes, 'um."

"And a roadstool is pizen, ain't it?"

"Yes, 'um."

"And dey bof look alike?"

"Yes, 'um."

"Des same difference from a statesman to a politician."—Brooklyn Life.

A Hunter.

This is the letterhead of an Iowa lawyer:

An Obliging Tradesman.

Mrs. Youngwife—I want five pounds of sugar, please.

Dealer—Yes, ma'am. Shall we send it for you?

Mrs. Youngwife—No, I'll take it with me if it isn't too heavy.

Dealer—I'll make it as light as possible for you, ma'am.—Philadelphia Press.

An Unreliable Adage.

"I suppose you lay a great deal of stress on the adage 'Money talks,'" said the man who gets familiarly facetious.

"No, sir," said Senator Sargnum. "If you had observed as many investigations as I have, you'd know that the success of pecuniary enterprise frequently depends on the ability to keep perfectly still."—Washington Star.

Kind of Her.

May—The girls were all crazy to know whether you are engaged.

Marion—But you didn't tell them, did you?

May—Oh, no! I said that when the time came you wanted to announce it yourself.—Detroit Free Press.

The hardworking laborers and coolies seen everywhere in Japan wear only a narrow loin scarf and straw sandals. In cold and rainy weather they wear a makeshift of loose straw over their shoulders and a mammoth rude hat.

IN THE STORM.

My child, your hero may not be, In truth, a hero all the time; Remember, it must chance that he Shall still have rugged steps to climb. Don't place him on too high a plane In fancy; then he will not fall In your esteem and may attain To some thing noble after all.

My boy, don't think your sweetheart bears A halo on her golden hair; A crown of purity she wears, And you must keep to keep it there. But she will have her trying moods And be not always kind and great; These are life's nervous interludes—Sad pitfalls for unwary feet.

You both are far from perfect yet, And quarrels will, unhappily, come; Both may be wrong; so don't forget, In anger's blind delirium, to be true.

That sweetest concussions each must make And tender promises renew Or else a loving heart may break And sorrow come to dwell with you.

—Pearson's Weekly.

TRICK OF A WOMAN SHARPER

She Found a Lace Handkerchief and Quickly Turned It Into Cash.

"I lost a \$3 lace handkerchief today, but I learned one of the tricks of the light fingered people in Chicago," remarked a North Side woman as she came back from a shopping excursion. "Was it worth \$3?" asked her husband.

"Hardly, but it's interesting. I bought a lace handkerchief, and as I walked to the car I stopped to buy a newspaper. I had my purse in my hand and a number of things, of course, and I lost the parcel containing the handkerchief and the check for it down on the corner of a fruit stand near by. After I got to the car I thought of my package. I hurried back, and the package wasn't there.

"Where is the little package I left here?" I asked the Italian vender. "Zatta litt' pape?"

"Yes."

"Other lady took it."

"I wanted that handkerchief especially to give to a friend for a birthday present. I went to the store again and picked out another handkerchief.

"I am sorry the first one didn't suit you," the clerk said.

"Why, I lost it!" I replied in astonishment.

"You don't say so?" said the clerk. "Why, about ten minutes ago a nice looking woman came in here with that handkerchief, and we took it back and refunded the money. She said that you were her niece and that you were out shopping together. You decided the handkerchief was not just what you wanted, and she came back to return it. We gave her a ticket for the \$3, and she cashed it."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

QUEER EFFECTS OF WHIMS.

Men Who Could Dress Well on Money Wasted For Cigars.

"It's a curious thing how some people will sacrifice themselves to their whims," said a man who prides himself upon his study of human nature. "I don't mean wealthy people, for they can usually afford to do as they like. I am speaking of people in moderate or less than moderate circumstances. I have in mind a young man whose tastes run to expensive neckwear. He wouldn't think of wearing a tie that costs less than \$2, and he has stacks of them. Now, he can't afford this luxury, so he has to stifle himself by wearing \$3 shoes and \$15 ready made suits. He doesn't realize the incongruity of his attire and is perfectly happy if he is all right.

"Another chap I know doesn't pay the slightest attention to his personal appearance and is usually rather frayed looking. That's because he spends his money on expensive cigarettes. He smokes only the highest priced imported Egyptian brand, and they cost him 4 cents apiece. He is a fiend and smokes probably 40 a day. You could not hire him to smoke a domestic cigarette which costs half a cent, yet if he did he could afford to dress himself as he should. I could cite numerous instances of this tendency to one extravagance which have come under my personal observation. I can only explain it as a lack of mental balance."—Philadelphia Record.

Washington Church Kodak Friends.

"The story of the Washington women sent notices to the ministers of the capital of the opening of her summer home with the request that they be read from the pulpit may be a libel, although I have been told that it is a fact," said a man who has been in Washington for several months, "but I'll tell you what I have seen there—men and women carrying kodaks into their pews on Sunday. No; not to take a snap shot of the minister, but the Washington kodak friend stops on his way to church to make a shot of the service he lingers on his way home to do likewise. There is no other place in the country where the kodak friend is so insatiable as he is in the capital."—New York Sun.

Familiar Problem.

Subtract 45 from 45 and have 45 left. It can be done, strange to say. Here is the method: Put down the numerals 45 in a row in reverse order, underneath place the same numerals in regular order. The sum of the figures in each row is 45; subtract the lower row from the upper:

9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 4 5
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 4 5
8 6 4 1 9 7 5 3 2 4 5

FOR 1900

The sum of the third row of figures is also 45. Thus you have taken 45 from 45 and have 45 as a remainder.

If a census of the colored people were to be taken, we would find that there are few black Smiths among them.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Story of Culberson.

In the Fifty-first congress, when Speaker Reed first gained the title of "czar" by his arbitrary decisions, Judge Culberson was one of his strongest supporters, although he gave the speaker no public endorsement, for political reasons. One afternoon while the Democratic caucus was in session, a decision of the speaker and the proceedings of the house were very near riot a thunderstorm came up. When the confusion was highest, a blinding flash of lightning and a terrible crash of nature's artillery startled every soul on the floor and caused a profound silence. Judge Culberson, like everybody else, was deeply moved, but was the first to recover. "That was God Almighty, sir, calling this house to order," he exclaimed in an impressive tone, addressing the speaker. Then, turning to his colleagues, he said, "Now let us proceed to business like men."

Charges.

"Your lawyer made some pretty severe charges against the other fellow, didn't he?"

"Yes, but you ought to see how he charged me!"—Green Bay.

The Dentist Is Polite.

A North Side dentist is sure to be called "a mean man" by some of his women patrons when they learn of the trick he has practiced upon them. It happens sometimes that even a rubber dam will not stop the flow of woman's speech, and although the dentist, being a young man, is not averse to a little "pleasant talk" now and then with a patient, yet if she persists in telling him her personal or domestic history during the filling of a tooth, hindering the work, while other patients wait in the anteroom, it's a little trying to his nerves and temper. The doctor is a polite man; he does not ask the woman to stop talking, but says gently:

"Open your mouth, please."

There is silence for a few moments, when the chatter begins again.

"Open wider, please," says the dentist, more persuasively than before, and the work goes on rapidly enough until the patient seeing her opportunity starts in again where she had left off in the tale of everyday woes. The clock strikes the hour of the next appointment. The dentist seizes the most terrible of his instruments, his look becomes threatening and his voice too:

"Please, now, open your mouth, very wide."

The ruse succeeds, and the startled but unsuspecting woman stretches her mouth into an abysmal yawn that precludes the possibility of even a whisper.

It's a mean trick.—Chicago Tribune.

Able to Hear It.

It is well known that Joseph Medill of the Chicago Tribune was somewhat deaf, although his ability at times to hear what was said in an ordinary tone of voice was frequently remarked.

It is related of him that he dropped into the business department of the office one day to make an inquiry about something that had occurred to him, and a young man who had been in his employ only a few months undertook in a loud tone of voice to enlighten him.

"What did you say?" asked Mr. Medill, putting his hand to his ear.

The young man repeated the question in a still louder voice.

"I can't hear you," said the editor. "Oh, chase yourself around the block, you old granny," muttered the impatient employee just above his breath.

"I am not an old granny," said Mr. Medill, turning away. "And I shall not chase myself around the block."

The fresh young man made immediate arrangements to say goodbye to his job, but the great editor probably thought that the lesson he had received was sufficient and did not disturb him.

Two Critics.

As my "Bed of Fears," a large study from nature on Saragosa lake, says W. J. Stillman in The Atlantic, was the first thing in which I had attempted to introduce a human interest in the landscape I was naturally inclined to consider it my most important work, and I was dismayed when Ruskin came to see me and in a tone of extreme disgust said, pointing to the dead deer and man: "What do you put that stuff in for? Take it out; it stinks!"

My reverence for Ruskin's opinions was such that I made no hesitation in painting out the central motive of the picture, for which both subject and effect of light had been selected. Unfortunately I habitually used copal varnish as a medium. When Rossetti called again, he asked me, with a look of dismay, what I had done to my picture. I explained to him that on Ruskin's advice I had painted out the figure, and exclaiming, "You have spoiled your picture!" he walked out of the room in a rage.

What a Knight of the Garter Wears.

A Knight of the Garter dressed in the regalia is an imposing sight. He wears a blue velvet mantle with a star embroidered on the left breast. His trunk hose, stockings and shoes are white, his hood and surcoat crimson, which costs half a cent, yet if he did he could afford to dress himself as he should. I could cite numerous instances of this tendency to one extravagance which have come under my personal observation. I can only explain it as a lack of mental balance."—Philadelphia Record.

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Kate Masterson's First Poem.

Kate Masterson, the poet and humorist, thus describes the beginning of her literary career:

"I was at school in Brooklyn when I first sent a poem to Judge, signing it 'Kittie K.' It was accepted and published with an illustration, and my cup of joy was brimming. When I got a check for \$2.10 I was overjoyed. I then sent some verses to Puck, which was then edited by H. C. Bunner. They were also signed Kittie K., but were written from a masculine point of view, and, as I wrote a very gentlemanly hand, Bunner, evidently came to the conclusion that I was a boy. He sent me some very funny letters, and I replied, keeping up the idea that I was a very fresh, slangy boy. He accepted the verses. 'She Stood on the Stair,' and they were published in a Christmas number with a picture. As this was only the second poem I had sold in my life, you can imagine how wildly anxious I was to have it appear. I bothered Bunner with inquiries, for of course that was the only poem on earth to me just then. I recollect finally writing him, 'Do you think my poem will be published during my lifetime?'

"He wrote me, 'My dear boy, I cannot say if your poem will be published during your lifetime, as I do not know when you are going to die.'—Saturday Evening Post.

Base Apathy.

"Say, Thompson, did you ever notice that I was brutally indifferent to my children?"

"Certainly not. You're quite the contrary, Holmes."

"Well, do I look like a miscreant who would be only too glad to abandon them to the mercy of strangers?"

"Of course not. Whatever put such an idea into your head?"

"Or have I the reputation of being so selfish that I would not disturb or exert myself in the slightest to secure their safety from the most desperate danger?"

"No, indeed. Who's been accusing you of such things?"

"My wife."

"Your wife? Why?"

"Why, little Johnny got himself lost for a couple of hours the other day, and all I did was to notify the police, hire every private detective in town and rouse all the neighbors to help hunt for him."

"Wasn't that enough?"

"No. She insists that I am a brutal, selfish miscreant and several other things because I refused to do all she wanted me to."

"Why, what more was possible?"

"Make the governor order out the militia to help hunt."—Harper's Bazar.

The metal in the big bell of Moscow

weighs nearly 200 tons and is valued at several thousand pounds.

The great popular maladies, throat, nasal and bronchial catarrh, are quite unknown in Spitzbergen.

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